JAMES TIMMONS, Publisher PERRYSBURG. : 1 OHIO.

APPLE GATHERING. Just such another blowy day,
With grand capricious sky,
And in the orchard, glad and gay,
Were Cough Joan and 1;
Both mounted on a ladder long, the apples all

My seat the top, her dainty feet upon a lower

And oh, how sweet the hazel eyes
That there look up at me!
The truest, softest, deepest eyes
That eyer I shall see.
hen what a perfect mouth! I thought it
would be simple biles
from those rosy lips I might but steal one
little kiss.

For was I not her cousin, too?
And half I bent my head;
But not the dreadful thing to do—
No, no! I've ever said,
ut she, perchance, had fancled so, and,
sudden sidewards bent, And, from the movement, to the ground the likdder staggering went.

My graceful, darling, lovely Joan
Fell lightly, without harm;
And I as she arose alone,
Scarce felt my broken arm.
But when, without a giance, and looking
scornful, cold and proud,
She turned away, then, with the twofold pain,
I groamed aloud.

Tommy's Jack o' Lantern which he had just finished and stuck upon the gate-post, hoping to startle his mother's servant-girl when she came in from milking. But to Bessle, who had not the most distant idea what it was, it seemed like the head of some frightful. She started, and her face grew white;
But then fell to my share
Such gentle ministries that light
Seemed all the pain to bear.
O fingers deft and tender, once in mine I held
you fast,
And, humbly craving, got the kiss I longed so
for at last. grinning monster, whose mouth was al-ready open to swallow naughty children.

And with it, too, my sweetheart Joan,
Whose pity grew to love:
Still who had never been my own
But for that day above—
Then, at the apple-gathering in the dear old apple tree.
When not a single fruit was plucked by my fair wife or me.

London Societa.

She uttered one loud, agonizing scream, dropped the latch, and ran on toward the woods as fast as her feet would carry her. Not for the world would she have gone through that gate which was guarded by the horrible thing. But the people in the house did -London Society.

BESSIE AND THE JACK O' LAN-TERN. Bessie's papa and mamma

spending a year in Europe, and Bessie was staying with her grandparents in the country. She had been in the country every summer of her life, but show and the sunbeams creeping in to but still it glitter on the icicles that hung like so dark in the trees had never been up befere daylight in the morning to go by the light of a lantern, which somehow seemed like a glimmer from fairyland, to the barn, with Joe to feed the sleepy cows and impatient old Dobbin. The light of the lantern always stated the home to grand-the lantern always stated the home to grand the lantern always stated the home of the lantern always stated the lantern always stated the lantern always stated the lantern always stated the lantern always alway lantern always started the hens off their woods, and that is a good way for a perch, and the roosters would begin to little girl to run on a wild winter's crow with such delight that one would night; and just before she reached the crow with such delight that one would think all they cared for in the world was to have it morning. She never had been tucked away in a great bung with all the children in the neighborhood on a snowy morning, and carried to school by Dobbin—bells jingling and the boys shouting all the way. She had never taken long, delightful rides into the woods on Joe's ox-sled, nor coasted down long, steep hills, nor popped corn over the coals in the fire-place, nor made the kitten play wito the shadows of the fire-light, nor had she eater roasted apples and hickory and butternuts while Abby, the hired girl, told nuts while Abby, the hired girl, told meditated for a moment, and then sig-fairy stories of an evening. But now nified his desire to go out of doors. fairy stories of an evening. But now she was enjoying all these delights, and wondered why people d dn't go into the country to spend the winter instead of the summer.

In the summer is the summer instead of the summer.

But now initied his desire to go out of doors.

"Come here and lie down, Carlo; you don't want to go out to-night. If you do so, it won't be two minutes before you'll want to get back again," remon-

But sometimes there was a little dull spot in her existence, and that was on evenings when grandpa read his newspaper and would not be coaxed to look up from it, and grandma got drowsy over her knitting, and Abby and Joe, who were said to be courting, though Bessie didn't know what that meant, would go out early to spend the evening with Abby's mother, or sit by the kitchen fige and talk with each other without paying any attention to her. Abby paying any attention to her. Abby wasn't always willing to tell "Cinderella," or "Jack, the Giant-Killer," by any means. Even the kitten, who was try to go to sleep, and Carlo, and ran out into the road and down the the great Newfoundland dog, hill on a brisk trot, every now and then the great Newfoundland dog, hill on a brisk trot, every now and then would good-naturedly go through with all his tricks once or twice, and then subside into a meditative, mood, from which it was impossible to arouse him. Carlo was getting old and moment at the gate of Aunt Mary's enjoyed meditation more than frolics. So all that Bessie could do would be to sit and wish that it was eight o'clock,

But sometimes there was a little dull strated Joe.

which hour was her bed time. But in her aunt's bouse, which was only a little ways around the corner at foot of the hill, things were delightfully different. There were six children in the family, and such romps as they indulged in before bed-time! Abby had taken her there two or three times in the evening, and sometimes she went by herself in the afternoon and stopped to tea, and either Joe or Abby would come for her just before the clock struck eight. But Bessie was never willing to home at that time. She would play atil midnight if she were allowed to do so, and eight o'clock would always come in the midst of some charming game, or just before the end of one of Same, of Justice the ent of one of Cousin Jennie's prettiest stories, and she felt like a very much abused indi-vidual when Abby insisted on taking her home and whisking her off to bed. One dark, cold night, when the frost was so thick on the window-pane that one could hardly get a peep out-of-doors, and a few flakes of snow were flying about in the bitter air, Bessje was seized with a stronger desire than ever to spend the evening with her consins, for Tommy, one of the boys, had announced that he was going to make a "Jack o' Lantern," and Will asked her very particularly to come over, saying that if she could come, they would have a "candy-pull."

Now if there was anything in this world that Bessie enjoyed, it was a "candy-pull;" not that she cared much herself in grandma's kitchen, but only with a merry party of boys and girls who enjoyed it as much as she did. And then she did wish so much to see the "Jack o' Lantern," for never her whole life had she set eyes on such a thing, and she had been told that they very funny. But she knew that it would be of no use to ask grandma if she might go, it was such a very cold night. Then Abby had a sore throat uld not go with her. Joe was very buslly engaged in mending a har-ness which must be ready for use in the morning, and grandpa was hardly able to stir with an attack of rheumaable to stir with an attack of rheumatism. So Bessle ate her supper in silence and with a very doleful little face. Grandma noticed it, and proposed that they should pop some corn, there were such nice coals in front of the fire-place, and told her that she would show her how she used to pop it.

And Carlo, as if he unword backet eladly. when she was a little girl by covering it

And Carlo, as if he understood every word, barked gladly. They forced a little brandy between the stiff lips, and it was not long before But Bessie wasn't interested in cornpopping just then. She said that she was tired of pop-corn and wished she had some one to play with. Then she scratched a little bit of the frost away from the window-pane and peeped out of doors, and, if it was dark, it seemed very cheery, and not a bit what Abby called pokerish. A red lantern was flashing along the road. There was a sound of distant sleigh-bells, and the windows was in a perfect panic when Mr. Spencer arrived there. Joe had gone wind was blowing merrily. A sudden ides flashed into her mind. She might steal out of doors and run down to Aunt Mary's, being quite sure that he should find her there safe and stated only just missed her at home, and the should find her there safe and shirt. For leap years you bought a sound, but when he came back with the mary stale out of doors and run down to Aunt Mary's, being quite sure that he should find her there safe and some of her there, he did not know what to the buy the agency for it in Prussia."—

But Bessie wasn't interested in corn the stiff lips, and it was not long before she opened her eyes.

Then Mr. Spencer harnessed his horse and drove like mad to Bessie's grandath. That was about the three she opened her eyes.

Then Mr. Spencer harnessed his horse and drove like mad to Bessie's grandathed and sixty-five shirt—a garment that Mr. Edison was said to have sue-ceeded in manufacturing out of three hundred and sixty-five shirt—a garment that Mr. Edison was said to have sue-ceeded in manufacturing out of three hundred and sixty-five shirt—a garment that Mr. Edison was said to have sue-ceeded in manufacturing out of three hundred and sixty-five shirt—a garment that Mr. Edison was said to have sue-ceeded in manufacturing out of three hundred and sixty-five shirt—a father's, soon returning with both she the Mr. Edison was said to have sue-ceeded in manufacturing out of three hundred and sixty-five delicately thin sheets of paper in layers, one layer for overy day in the year. You tore off the outer sheet of paper in la

sitting-room, and Abby got settled over her apple-peeling in the kitchen. Then if Abby missed her, she would think she "But," said Joe at length, "she may her apple-peeling in the kitchen. Then if Abby missed her, she would think she ing there, and then, seeing a Jack o' was in the sitting-room with grandma, Lantern which some of the boys had

was in the sitting-room with grandma, and if grandma woke and found that she was not in the sitting-room, why, she would conclude at once that she was in the kitchen with Abby. And it was not long before an opportunity favored her to do as she had planned. It was awfully cold out of doors, to be sure, but Bessie ran very fast and did not mind it much. Sometimes the wind almost took her breath away, but what was that when one had such delights before her? Then, when she got under the hill out of sight of the lights on grandpa's house, and out of sight of any house, she commenced to feel a little frightened and to wish that she was afe at home. If she had only taken old Carlo with her, she would not have felt so lonely. But still she trotted have felt so lonely. But still she trotted have felt so lonely. But still she trotted the sales of the lower forms and the stuck up on the gate-post, may have steek up on the gate-post, may have steek up on the gate-post, may have steek up on the gate-post, may have she wild and gone back again, and in her bewilderment, instead of going up the hill toward home have turned in the other direction and gone toward the village. But she would not been frightened and gone back again, and in her bewilderment, instead of going up the hill toward home have turned in the other direction and gone toward the village. But she wilder up to the provide the village. But she was seeking her at that moment, and if thad not been frightened and gone back again, and in her bewilderment, instead of going up the hill toward home have turned in the other direction and gone toward the village. But she was seeking her at that moment, and if thad not been frightened and gone back again, and in her bewilderment, instead of going up the hill toward home have turned in the other direction and gone toward the village.

But Bessie was that her, seek and the stuck up on the gate-post, may have been frightened and gone toward the village.

But Bessie and the bessel had kept on into the woods instead of going t

have felt so lonely. But still she trotted bravely on and finally reached the little lane which led to Aunt Mary's house away so, and I thought he was an aw-

lane which led to Aunt Mary's house and past it through a stretch of woods ful giant, or something, that was going into another road. The lane was sheltered by great trees, so that it was not so cold, and Bessie's spirits rose again. Her hand was upon the latch of the garden-gate, when, on looking up, she beheld a sight which fairly curdled her blood with horror. It was, in reality, the said, sobbing.

But no one even suggested that it was naughty to run away, for grandma felt a little conscience-tricken herself dull at the farm-house in the evening, and after that she took care that she just fullshed and stuck upon the gate.

As for Carlo, he became the here of dull at the farm-house in the evening, and after that she took care that she always had something to amuse her. As for Carlo, he became the hero of

the town. Bessie's papa brought him a beautiful silver collar when he returned from Europe, and he wears it proudly to this day, learning to understand that it is a badge of honor. He is a very old dog now, and Bessie is grow-ing to be a young lady, but the strongest friendship exists between them.—Louise Dupee, in Ballou's Monthly,

An Amateur Lawyer.

red one loud, agonizing scream,

thing. But the people in the house did not hear her scream, for the wind was

house, uttered a growl of contempt at the Jack o' Lantern, and then ran wild-

her along by taking a fold of her dress in his mouth. But finally he gave up

me, I have worked at the 'Squire's so

much. But what can be want? Cold.

Carlo seized his coat in his teeth and

Something must have happened,"

ing upon him to show his gratitude, ran ahead, every now and then looking be-

steps. They soon reached the woods road and the little, dark bundle lying

there, that was Bessie. The man, Mr. Spencer was his name, lifted her in his

arms and ran home with all his might, and Carlo ran by his side, never once

taking his anxious eyes from the pre-cious burden he carried.

When they reached the house, Mr.

Spencer explained the situation in as few words as possible to his wife who.

cidents and emergencies, and she lost no time in using the proper restoratives. "I am afraid she is dead," said Mr. Spencer, holding the little wrist a mo-

ment, while his wife rubbed it vigorous

"No, I think, I am quite sure she

tried to drag him out-of-doors.

yourself?'

A Yankee, named Mather, who had been for twelve years in an insurance office, was in Cincinnati, out of work, doing the same thing, and she went on and on, never heeding where she went, caring nothing for the darkness of the woods, conscious of nothing but the dreadful fear that the monster was folspending a year in Europe, and Bessie was staying with her grandparents in the country. She had been in the country. She had been in the country every summer of her life, but never had seen the great bare hills covered with snow, nor walked in the pinewoods on a smooth, icy crust with snow-birds twittering in the lonely stillness, and the sunbeams creeping in to glitter on the icicles that hung like necklases on the bushes before. She the trees are life was very exhausting for a little thing like bessie. It was warmer in the snow-birds twittering in the lonely stillness, and the sunbeams creeping in to glitter on the icicles that hung like necklases on the bushes before. She the trees are look behind decided to "skip by the light of the moon." That very day his landlady inquired: "Aren't you a lawyer, Mr. Mather?" Quick as thought he responded: "Yes." "Well," said Mrs. Sterne, "I want to get your advice. My husband has left me and wants to get being able to liquidate, he lowing her. She deredful fear that the monster was following her. She deredful fear that the monster was following her. She deredful fear that the monster was following her. She deredful fear that the monster was following her. She decided to "skip by the light of the moon." That very day his landlady inquired: "Aren't you a lawyer, Mr. Mather?" Quick as thought her responded: "Aren't you a lawyer, Mr. Mather?" Quick as thought her responded: "Aren't you a lawyer, Mr. Mather?" Quick as thought her responded: "Aren't you a lawyer, Mr. Mather?" Quick as thought her responded: "Aren't you a lawyer, Mr. Mather?" Quick as thought her responded: "Aren't you a lawyer, Mr. Mather?" Quick as thought her responded: "Aren't you a lawyer, Mr. Mather?" Quick as thought her responded: "Aren't you a lawyer, Mr. Mather?" Quick as thought her responded: "Aren't you a lawyer, Mr. Mather?" Quick as thought her decided to "skip by the light of the moon." That very day his landlady inquired: "Aren't you a lawyer, Mr. Mather?" Quick as thought her decided to "skip b seli it back to the company?" Mr.
Mather examined the policy, and feeling
doubtful on one point, told her he would
advise her the following morning. He
repaired at once to the law office of a
friend, and in an off-hand way gained the information he desired, and the fol-lowing day gave his final decision to Mrs. Sterne. He had then accumulated a few dollars and asked his landlady the amount of his bill. "Why, you are not going are you? I hoped you would board out your bill against me for your advice." "That so, we lawyer's can't advise for nothing. But I must go to-day. How much is your bill?" "Twelve dollars," said she. "Well, you're a hard-working little woman, and, if you'll give me eight dollars I ll-aal our accounts square, though I would charge anybody else tifty dollars." Mrs. Sterne handed over the money with many ex-pressions of appreciation, and the guest departed—not penniless and owing for his lodgings, but free of debt, and hav-ing eight dollars in his pocket. The best part of the story is that the money thus obtained gave him a start, from which he quickly rose to a position of affluence, and almost his first act after amnence, and almost his first act after becoming established in a business yielding an income of \$50,000 a year was to hunt up Mrs. Sterne and send her a check for \$10,000, with the story that I have told here. Of course the names given are not the real ones, but this sharp Yankee is now a prominent business man in a large New England city: and the story I have related I heard from his own lips.—Boston Times.

A Battle with Whales. About a week ago Mr. Peter Warner, the well-known contractor, and a veteran fisherman, started out on a fisha fat, funny little thing, would sometimes refuse to play on these evenings, but would curl herself into a little round ball on the hearth-rug, and snow, then he gave a quick little bark. some of the game that abounds in the laguna, which extends some three miles inland from the shore. They had rowed out but a few miles, when two whales, of the bottle-nose species, were wantes, of the sottle-nose species, were espied a short distance from the boat.
Mr. Warner immediately grasped his rifle, fired, and apparently wounded one of them. Infuriated, the monsters lashed the water into foam, and made ly into the woods, and on and on until
he reached the spot where poor little
Bessie was lying. He licked her cold
face, he barked wildly, he tore at her
clothes, but it was all in vain, he could
not wake her. Then he tried to drag
her along by taking a fold of her decedesperate efforts to reach them After a second and third shot, a vital spot in one of them was reached, and only one was left to combat with. They then began firing at the remaining one, but, hough wounding it several times, it eemed utterly impossible to seriously disable it. It made the most furious at-tacks upon them, and with distended the attempt, and running to the edge of the woods, which was only a little dis-tance off, took a survey up and down the main road, then he gave a quick, joyful bark, and ran headlong toward a house a few rods distant, where a light was glimmering at the window. Reach-ing the door be barked and bowled in jaws it seemed at times as if about to ingulf boat and all. Twelve shots were fired into it, and still it continued its on-It splashed and spreading heavy spray in all directions, and nothing but the most skillful maning the door he barked and howled in the most frantic manner. A man soon agement kept the boat at a safe distan e from its fury. Now and then it would plunge under the water, enopened it, and looked out in surprise.
"Why, bless me," sa'd he, "if this a'n't 'Squire Trafton's Carlo. He knows deavoring to get under the boat an send it skyward, but the steady "ole salt" managed each time to whirl the boat beyond its reach. The situation was growing serious, as the cartridge in the rifle were exhausted, and i old fellow? Want to come in and warm seemed well-nigh impossible to reload while the monster was making such furious attacks. While attempting it a sudden onslaught of the whale made it said the man. "Carlo knows more than a boy, any day, and he'd never act so necessary to use the shot-gun, and Mr. Warner fired hastily, discharging both loads right into its face. It was a most fortunate shot, as it took effect in the eyes of the whale, and must have totally for nothing. P'r'aps the old 'Squire or some of the family have met with an some of the family have met with an necident—at team has broke down or something. I'm going out to see." And hastily donning his hat and over-coat, he followed Carlo, who after fawnblinded it. The pain served to increase its ferocity, but its efforts were now futile, and it was an easy matter to row a safe distance, when the rifle was rehind him to see if he were coming, and going back to pull his coat a little, as a bint that he had better hasten his footloaded and the monster killed at leis The two whales were then towed in shore, and quite a large quantity of oil has been since tried out.—Los Angeles (Cal.) Times.

A' Remarkable Shirt. Undergoing general circulation is a story that Edison, the inventor, has produced an electrical toy baby that can arrange the letters of any name from among spelling blocks; that can say "Come in," Mamma, I'se sleepy," and two or three other sentences that can cry, laugh, sing and play the

"Is that a fact? I hadn't heard of that story yet," said Mr. Edison's private secretary; "that must be the latest out about Mr. Edison. Is that a

"That's of Waterbury (Conn.) man-ufacture—that is if it is manufactured."
"Well, it certainly has no truth in it. Most of the clever stories about Mr. Edison, however, are European. The latest was published in the Vienna Tajeblatt. That was about the three

FACTS AND FIGURES.

-New Hampshire citizens to the num-per of 120,505 are scattered throughout the States. -Within two years Roanoke, Va., has

grown from a small village to a city of over 5,000 population. Justice Miller has decided that Arkansas is responsible for \$5,500,000 issued to the Little Rock system of rail-

ronds, -N. Y. News, Baltimore is to have a permanent exposition building, constructed of brick, iron and marble, at a cost of

The average rates of wages for colored servants in Charleston, S. C., are six to eight dollars a month for cooks and four to six dollars for housemaids. Children's surses are paid from four to air dollars a reath. six dollars a month.

-Georgia disputes with North Car-olina the title of "Tar-heel State." The total value of the former's product of resin and turpentine for the past six months exceeds that of North Carolina by over \$1,000,000.

—Recent reports state that the sugar crop of Cuba this year will be deficient, as will also that of San Domingo, which will fall considerably short of that of last year, although the general quality will be superior.—Chicago Times.

-The Canada Pacific Railway ficers say that the distance from New York to Port Moody, over their road, when completed, will be 3,164 miles; whereas the distance between New York and San Francisco, by the shortest lines, is a 321 miles. is 3,331 miles. The mackerel catch being very

short this season, large quantities of white fish have been sent to Georgia from the Western lakes. They are packed just as mackerel, but are of slightly inferior flavor and fineness, and sell for about half the price.—Chicago

—The autumn round-ups of cattle in Indian Territory show that the reported loss of cattle from thefts and disease was greatly exaggerated. One stockman recently sold his ranch and 8,000 cattle for \$140,000, and another received \$90,000 for 7,000 head of beeves. Chicago Journal.

-France had in 1830 only 115 un brella-makers, and their business did not amount to more than \$900,000 s year. In 1847 the number of umbrellamakers in France had increased to 303, and their business to \$2,000,000. Last year the umbrella and sunshade makers in Paris numbered 408, and they employed 1,508 men, who turned out \$2, 600,000 worth of umbrellas, etc.

-A correspondent of a Boston paper writes from Provincetown: "Never before in any one year were so great quantities of fish landed in this town as in that now closing. Probably upward of 10,000,000 pounds of codfish alone represent the catch of this year for Provincetown. The whalemen have not fared so well as last year, and the mack-erel catchers have accomplished 'little or nothing,' but the cod-fishers have re-deemed the business—have caught so many indeed that the price has descended to a ridiculous figure."

WIT AND WISDOM.

Just the man to fill a vacancy-the dentist. The books which help you most are those which make you think the most. The hardest way of learning is by easy

reading. - Detroit Post. -There are both warning and encour

agement in the saw: "A man, as he manages himself, may die old at thirty or young at eighty."—N Y, Herald. or young at eighty."-N Y. Herald, "
-- "Dear me," said a good old lady on Fifth avenue the other evening. this craze for china is growing! Here's a New York club that pays three thousand dollars for a pitcher."—Piltsburgh Telegraph.

- "Pat, you shot both harrels into a -"Pat, you shot both harrels into a regular jam of ducks, but I don't be-lieve you killed many." said the hunt-er's companion. "Oi didn't, did Oi?" exclaimed Pat. "Jus' look in the wather there, will yez? It's fairly alive rid dead wans!

-Finally Gets There. Scalskin sacque in the store; Wife looks back, eyes it o'er. Says to husband: "Ain't it nice?" Says to husband: "Ain't it nicer-He slutts eyeilds like a vise. Shakoa his head sadly: "No!" Grabs her arm, home they go. Drops of water, one by one. Will wear away the hardest some. Ere the fall's backbone's broke, Wifey wears sealskin cloak. The alidiality with most nee

—The difficulty with most people i that they want to sit in the sunshinand have good fortune come tumbling into their laps. Nature is an odd dame however, and doesn't give even half : loaf to a man who can do his own loaf ing. You must get your spindle and distaff ready, and then Providence will

send you the flax to spin. - N. Y. Her-—A young lady reading in a news-paper the other day of a girl having been made crazy by a sudden kiss called the attention of her uncle, who was in the room, to that singular occur-rence, whereupon the old gentleman gruffly demanded what the fool had gone crazy for, "What did she go crazy for?" archly returned the ingenious maiden. "Why, for more, I suppose."

-A new piece of music is called "The Tobacco Waltz." It should be played, on a pipe organ.—Marble Folio. Its dancers should have fine-cut features and wear Connecticut wrappers.— Richmond Baton. Yes, such a dancer ought to chews a plug hat to wear, and Hav-anna for a pariner.—Gouverneur Herald. But would a dancer like to be seen in such Key-West-ionable company?—Richmond Baton. - Snuff said.-San Francisco News-Letter.

-A fat gentleman, who had not come out of the bath, half opens the door of his dressing room and in a state of be-wilderment calls out: "Boy, what sort of a place is this? Some one has stolen my pants!" "Impossible, sir. This esmy pants!" "Impossible, sir. This es-tablishment is strictly honest. I will go and see; but there must be some mistake." About five minutes after-ward the fat gentleman, who is still in the primitive uniform of the Garden of Paradise, calls the boy again, in a voice agitated by uneasiness. The boy re-turns and shouts in a shrill voice: "Can't find your pants anywhere, sir; are you sure you had any when you came in?"—N. Y. Graphic.

Frand by Telephone.

It is interesting to note the way which the progress of fraud keeps p with that of science. It seems el that forgery, which, indeed, has le ago reached its limit as a fine art, gradually pass out of fashion as mod business comes to be more and n conducted through the telephone ins of by the post or the telegraph w To a barrister's clerk at Birming belongs the credit of being the first show how fraudulent ingenuity is adapt itself to the new conditions. the robbery of his master through telephone, for which he is a "wanted." was a very clever performance. The golden rule of art is a plicity, and nothing could be simplicity, and nothing could be simple than to connect the telephone with friend of his employer; but to succefully imitate his master's voice in a large for the least of some content. ing for the loan of some money and ing that the clerk should be sen fetch it was a more difficult busin. The subsequent forgery of a teleg to call the barrister into the cou was a past master in the art, bayir ready undergone a term of imprison-ment for filling up another master's checks. Clearly ventriloquesm must be added to the list of "technical" subjects which have a "commercial" -Pull-Mall Gazette.

Fans and Fan-Making.

For more than a thousand years fan-

making has been a principal industry of Japan. In this branch of mannof Japan. In this branch of manufacture about 100,000 persons are engaged out of a population of 1,500,000 in the three fan districts of Osaka, Kioto and Nagoya. Millions of fans are made every year, of which there are many varieties, differing in strength. Materials used for fan-sticks are bone, ivory and wood. The ivoryis sometimes cov-ered and inlaid with mother-of-pearl, gold and silver. The wood used for sticks is chony, mahogony and chest-nut, and is generally lacquered. The tops of a Japanese fan are made of pa-per, parchment, cotton and silk. The per, parchment, cotton and silk. The paper is the fibre obtained from boiling down the bark of the paper tree, to the cultivation of which whole districts are devoted. Mulberry bark is also used for the same purpose, though it is much more expensive. The Japanese socalled parchment comes from a rare tree, and is favored because of its strength. The prices vary largely with the "tops," silks costing twice as much as any other material. The Japanese as any other material. The Japanese palm-leaf, or, as it is sometimes called, the "church fan," is still popular. It is sold as low as 1½d. or 2d. Most of the dress fans come from France, though the Viennese dress fan has of late found favor. The French fans in the cheaper grades have sticks usually of wood or bone, and the tops of cretonne, silk or satin. The French dress fans have their sticks made of shell, mother-of-pearl, or ivory; the tops are either of silk, ostrich feathers or lace, sometimes satin and kid. The shell-stick fans have usually no painting on their tops. The lace fans usually have sticks of mother-of-pearl. The ivory sticks are seldom combined with lace tops, silk being preferred. In the decoration of the silk topped fans Albert, of Paris, has won an especial reputation. The mourning fan most popular is a combination of black silk with ebonized wood or dark shell. In the cheaper grades of Vienna fans two peculiarities are noted—namely, leather sticks and the inlaying of the figures in silk tops. This latter effect is produced by having two layers of silk, the lower one stamped with its figure just above which the upper layer will be cut out. As yet, American fans are confined for the most part to the cheancut out. As yet, American fans are confined for the most part to the cheap-er grades. The sticks in these fans are made of wood only, the tops being musof American fan, however, is very popular—the "extension fan," with a stick of plush or leather. Of this fan more are sold than of any one kind produced, a large number being exported to England.—Pall Mall Gazette.

—There is a ladies' club in London which has more than a thousand members. It is the Somerville, and has been in existence since 1880. It has found its former rooms too small, and this month the club will remove to larger rooms, 405 Oxford Street. The club was founded with a view to affording women of every class of society and of all political opinions facilities for meeting and for discussing the various questions, legislative as well as social, in which they are interested. In furtherance of this object debates and lectures are held in the lecture room every Tuesday evening.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, writing from Spain, speaks of the women of that country as follows: "Beautiful! A man whose blood runs red within his veins may see beautyelsewhere, but he has never felt the perfect charm of woman's woman-liness, until he has met love looking from the melting brightness of those matchless orbs which none but Spain's 'dark glancing' maidens bear." That young man should be called home.— Chicago Inter-Ocean.

-One hundred million dollars an nually go to other countries for sugars to supply the demand for that article at home. With the present encouraging prospects for making sugar from sor-ghum the chances are that in the near the sum the diminished .- Chicago Tribune.

One of the Elect. CLEVELAND, O .- The Plain Dealer re ports that Hon. Martin A. Foran, Congress man-elect from the Cieveland, O., district, has used St. Jacobs Oil in his family and has always found it safe and reliable, and it afforded him great relief to a lame knee.

THE difference between a besotted man and a pig is a slight one at best. One's a hunting grog and the other's a grunting hog.—Piltsburgh-Telegraph.

Fon aged men, women, weak and sickly children, without a rival. Will not cause headache. Brown's Iron Bitters.

According to an unascertained entomologist, a mosquito resembles charity when it begins to hum.—Rochester Post-Express. Swift's Specific (S. S.'S.) has cured me entirely of bad Blood Poison. I went one hundred miles to get it, and it made me as sound as a new dollar.

J. W. WEYLES, Meadville, Pa. When Ismail Pasha looks at his bills for fall bonnets, that's the 'time, of course, he finds his harem scare 'tim.—N. Y. Graphic. SALTMARSH, ALA. - Dr. Jas. B. Mills says "Several of my patients have used Brown's Iron Bitters for chronic indigestion with

Every father should paddle his own can you?-N. Y. News.

DARDANELLE, ARK. - Dr. M. M. Croom says "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best medicine in the world and is effecting miraculous cures."

BASE-BALL proverb-A run in time save

always becomes the favorite remedy of those who try it. It is a specific for all fe-male "weaknesses" and derangements, bringing strength to the limbs and back, and color to the face. Of all druggists.

SLIGHT of hand-A maiden's refusal.

THE MARKETS. FLOUR-Extra Ohio..... WHEAT-Red Winter..... No. 1 White..... CORN-No. 2

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PHILADELPHIA

FORTY BILLION GERMS. A Wonderful Theory That Concerns the Welfare, Happiness and Life of Everyone.

of a busy day sat a gentleman and his wife, he absorbed in a new book and she in the newspaper. Quickly glancing toward her husband, she asked, at a certain point in

"John, what is the germ theory?" "The germ theory—well—yes; just look in the encyclopedia under 'Germ,' that will explain it so much better than I can."

Accordingly his wife opened the book at the word named and read: Germ Theory of the carch, the air and water to be inhabited to a greater or less extent, with a peculiar growth of the lumin. It will also the carch, the air and water to be inhabited to a greater or less extent, with a peculiar growth of the lumin. It wenty-four bours' time, and unchecked in its increase would grow to a mass of eight hundred tons, in three days' time, if space and food be furnished. There is no condition, and unchecked in its increase would grow to a mass of eight hundred tons, in three days' time, if space and food be furnished. There is no condition under which it can be said to be absent, unless it be from fire or air filtered through cotton-batting in numerous layers. A single drop of, water containing a germ, put into water boiled, filtered and thus freed from bacteria, will grow marky in a day or two from the development of new germs. When it is considered that it requires about forty billion to weigh one grain, some remote idea can be bad of the capacity of germ reproduction. Prof. John Tyndall, in a late work, elaborately treats of the influence of germs in the propagation of disease, and charges upon this cause the inception and development of very many of the aliments most injurious to man. Prof. Pasteur, an eminent French savant, has carried his original and beautiful experiments so far, and from them deduced such practical results, as very greatly to diminish the number of cases of anthrax among sheep and chicken cholera among fowls—proving his theory that these are tsentially and actually germ diseases. These germs are carried into the system through the lungs, the stomach and possibly the skin, but through the lungs chiefly. Once in the system, they begin to develop, poly, if at all. But with weakened nerve centers, disturbing the funderly of the great organs of the body, and inducing a general im

However the facts above stated may be

the truth remains that the germ theory of disease is the correct one, and that the great remedy mentioned is the only one which has ever been found that can put the sys-tem in a condition to kill these germs be-fore they obtain a hold upon the body, and undermine the life.

THE . for putting the : has , again .- Bos-

may be made by hard work, but can neither be made nor enjoyed without health. those leading sedentary lives Dr. R. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is real friend. It stimulates the liver, purific the blood, and is the best remedy for con sumption, which is scrofulous disease the lungs. By all druggists. A STITCH in Time must make the ole chap feel sew-sew.—Burlington Hankeye

FOR YEARS I have been a sufferer with Catarrh, and under a physician's treatment for over a year. Ely's Cream Balm gave me immediate relief. I believe I am en-tirely cured. G. S. Davis, First National Bank, Elizabeth, N. J.

A good many of the young bloods wear iamond study that stick. Paste always oes.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pelless." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, billious attacks, pain in region of kidney, internal fever, pleated feeling about at mach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists

ONE HUNDRED per cent, is a profit always predicts a fortune,-N. Y.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer
Is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Benton, Myers & Co., Wholesale Agents, Clevelaud, Ohio, and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York. Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

The man who made "a virtue" of "neces-ity" is believed to have been a particular-y intelligent compositor.—N. Y. Post.

MY DAUGHIER and myself, great sufferers from Catarrh, have been cured by Ely's Cream Balm. My sense of smell restored and health greatly improved. C. M. STANLEY, Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y.

A DENTIST'S appearance is apt to deceive one. The more he looks down in the mouth the better he feels.—Buffalo Express. I have been entirely cured of a terrible case of Blood Poisoning by the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) after trying ev-erything known to the medical people without relief. JRO. S. TAGGART, Salamanca, N. Y.

Cold weather affects your wrap it tight.

-Marathon Independent. SUFFERENS FROM COCCURS, SORE THROAT, stc., should try "Brown's Bronchial Troches," a sure remedy. 25 cents a box.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

RHEUMATISM. Neuralgia SCIATICA, LUMBAGO. Headache, Teethache, SORE THROAT, DUINSY. SWELLINGS FROSTBITES FTY CENTS A BOTTLE

Look Well to the Name. The only genuine German Mep Bitters hav the word "German" blown in the bottle.

A CHILD that wakes with croup should have a dose of Piso's Cure.

Blood Poisoning—An Alarming Discovery.
Half the people are suffering and many die from this fatal complaint. Discasses of the kidneys and liver are the principal causes. As a cure we can only recommend German Hop Bitters.—Journal of Health. Ir afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac hompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

A SIMPLE trial of Brown's Teething Cordial will establish its pre-eminence over all.

SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Ms. II. L. Sorge, Principal of the High School at Poquonock, Conn., ays in relation to a matter which has given bim much anxiety and pain: "My wife and I have both used Hand's Hemedy, and find it really a superior article. A year or so ago my kidneys became weak and sluggish, owing to a sovere strain, and finding relief in Hunt's Remedy I continued its use until I had used four bottles, when I became wolk. Since my cure I have suggested its use to a great number of people, who I know have been benefited by using it." And to sustainniat this statement, Mr. H. S. Clark, Assistant Superintendent of the High School, says: "I can excitely to the value of Hant's Remedy, having received great benefit from its use. My troubles commenced twelve years ago, when my kidneys became affleted with infiammation of the passage, but the timely use of so valuable a medicine arrested the discase. I can new cheerfully recommend it to all suffering as I was."

May 31, 1883.

This most remarkable statement was made by Mr. Frank B. Lee, clerk in the office of N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. Little Falls. N. Y., on the Sch of June, 1881.

Mr. Lee says: "My father has been troubled for over twenty years with severe kidney and bladder discase, suffering the most acute pain when unrinating. He became so but that he was obliged to give up all business. His condition was such that his urine would drop constantly, and he was obliged to use a rubber bag, the weakness was ogreat. He used many kinds of medicine without deriving any benefit, until he was urged by one of our drugsts in Little Falls (Mr. Skinner) to use Hunt's Remedy, as he had known of its being used in miny cases with great success. I purchased one bottle, and he commenced using it, and he was so improved that he got along without the rubber bag. He used in all twelve bottles, and it has entirely cured him. Father is skirt two years old, and we conend Hunt's Remedy to all afflicted with kidney. Hy



Lay the Axe

to the Root

If you would destroy the can-

kering worm. For any exter-

nal pain, sore, wound or lameness of man or beast, use only

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINI-MENT. It penetrates all mus-cle and flesh to the very bone,

expelling all inflammation soreness and pain, and healing the diseased part as no other Liniment ever did or can. So

saith the experience of two

generations of sufferers, and so will you say when you have tried the "Mustang."

EURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Clough Syrup. Taxtes good,
Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

AGENTS make money setting our Family Medi-land, no capital required. Sraspania HAIP sale fictal, Price sent c.o.b. anywhere, Whole of the Co. 197 Fear ist. New York.

WOMAN AND THE BABY. What a puzzle the little child is in the domestic economy!

How the mother gives of her own life and strength to support the life of her blessed little youngster!

How the child kicks, and laughs, and crows!

How the child grows, and is heavier and heavier every day. And yet she lifts him, and tosses him, and plays with him, and takes

care of him by day and by night. Is it any wonder the mother breaks down? If er back aches. Her stomach fails her, Her liver is bad. Her blood is thin, and she says she feels poorly. Yes, yes, poorly—very poorly. Give mother a bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters. She needs the iron in her blood, which that will put there. She must have strength, or she will be a confirmed old invalid. Brown's Iron Bitters helps worn and weary women into new life, cheerfulness, and vigor. Tell all the mothers you know.





C. H. SMILEY, Quincy, III. HEREDITARY. Swift's Specific cured me sound and well of a Scrofulous talat inherited from my ancestors. J. A. Max, Macon, Ga. of ancestors.

I am sure that Swift's Specific saved my life. I was ririly polacond with Malaria, and was given up to ririly polacond with Malaria, and was given up to rivily polacond with Malaria.

\$1,000 REWARD will be paid to any chemits

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